

# R. Kelly, What I Feel/Issues

I'm sick and tired of the games you played  
Every move I make your ass got something to say  
Scandalize my name when you see it in the paper  
Trying to turn it all around when it wasn't that way  
Everybody is trying to figure me out  
What the hell is wrong with y'all just let me live my life  
I can't go one day without y'all in my face  
Y'all done lost y'all minds if you don't hear what I say  
Cops chase me when I'm standing still  
You know I ain't done shit wrong so why you want me in your cell  
You don't like my songs well it pays the bills  
And you cut me down cuz I keep it real  
Sometimes I wanna fly far away from here  
To another place it ain't worth these tears  
Sometimes at night when I close my eyes  
I know the haters are busy making up hater lies  
Sometimes I laugh trying to keep from crying  
If I was plain out of love then tell me who could I trust  
See I work so hard just to get ahead  
If it wasn't for God I'd probably be dead  
Sometimes I think y'all trying to pull me down  
But y'all wasting your time I got you haters figured out  
If yo had your way it'd be lock and key  
Everywhere I go trouble follows me  
Where the hell is my father shit it hurts sometimes  
There's a hole in me and it rocks my mind

Forgive me father for I have sinned  
When was your last confession

His true fears he left without a care  
And that was more than I could bare  
When you need my help I never tell you no  
When I need your love you got somewhere to go  
I'm getting sick of this shit but I'm not gonna quit  
I've come too far gotta keep my pockets thick  
I get mad as hell but that's ok  
Kick off these shoes cuz I'm here to stay  
I gotta let you know got no time to play  
So feel me and all that you hear me say  
What I'm building up you can't tear it down  
Cuz it's built on solid Rockland ground  
We don't die, we multiply, hit after hit, living platinum style  
Keep my head up high, looking toward the sky  
Nothing in my view, hey I can fly  
Y'all just hate, I can't take no more  
And if you feel me raise your hand and show

This is what I feel, ooh, this is what I feel  
Feel me, feel me, feel me, hey, hey feel, woo  
Westside tell me can you feel me, hey, oh  
Eastside tell me can you feel me, whoa, oh south  
Southside tell me can you feel me  
Feel me, feel me